

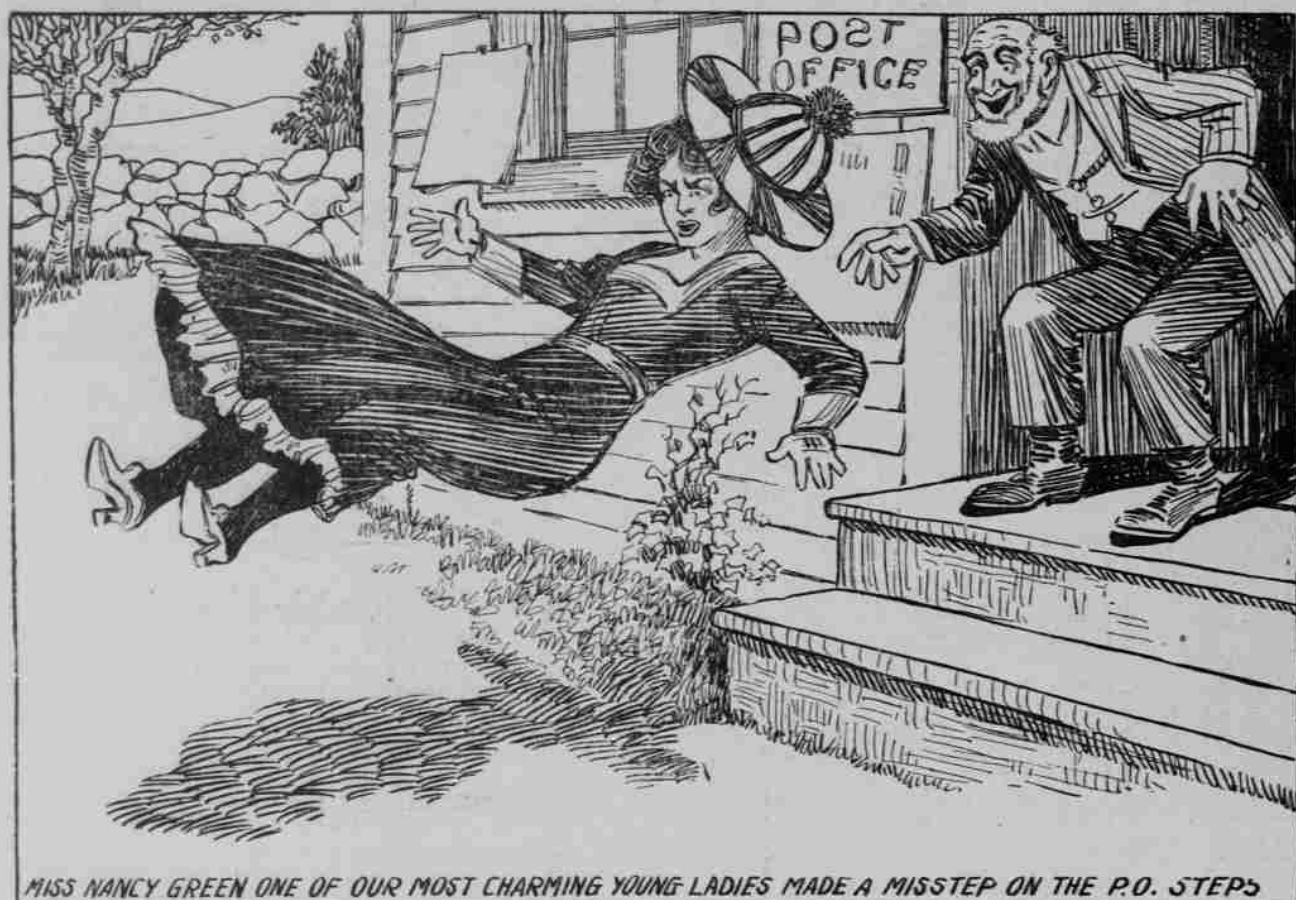
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BINGVILLE BUGLE

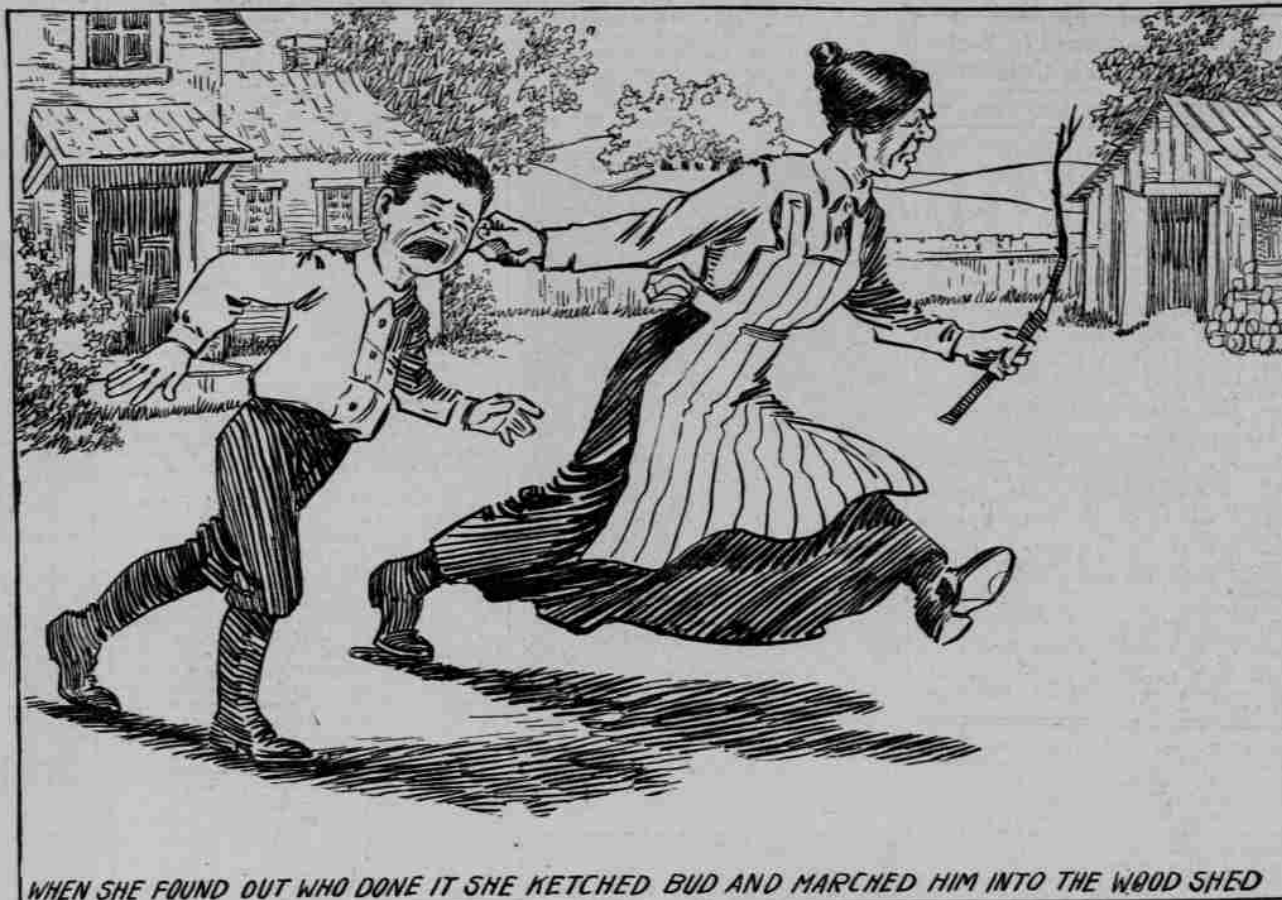
BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD ! !
Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



MISS NANCY GREEN ONE OF OUR MOST CHARMING YOUNG LADIES MADE A MISSTEP ON THE P.O. STEPS



WHEN SHE FOUND OUT WHO DONE IT SHE KETCHED BUD AND MARCHED HIM INTO THE WOOD SHED



LITTLE TOMMY BARKER GOT A LICKIN AT SCHOOL TOTHER DAY



WHEN ABE BIT INTO THE MINCE PIE HE GOT UP AND LEFT THE TABLE SICKERN A DOG

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling



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Improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flower.
The cheapest advertising medium to the
country. If you believe in advertising,
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"STAGELINE" EDDYTORIUL.

On this ospishus ocassion we take our eddytorial pen in hand to dash off a viggerus protestashon against the Bingville folks and others in this vicinity by the one horse (but sometimes he uses two horses) stage line betwixt this enterprisen center of civilishion and the Co. seat by Simon Cooper who makes the trip over and back onct per day carrying passengers and the U. S. mail ectectery to numerus to menshon.

As evrybuddy knows Sime two or three yrs ago tuk the contract for carrying the U. S. mail evry day rain or shine snow or blow or regardless of ennythink else in the way of circumstances beyant his control. Well all Sime gets from the government for doing this per annum is \$350 dollars which who-ever happens to be spy at mental arithmetick can figger out is less than a dollar a day which wouldnt pay Sime for wear and tare on his wagon let alone his own persunal time consumed being as it takes him eight hours evry day to make the trip.

For this reason Sime so as he wouldnt come out at the little end of the horn and loos money by his U. S. guverment mail contract announced when he started in that he would carry passengers to and from the Co. seat at the rate of a dollar per head and would also do errunds and carry parcels at reasonable rates for them that desired such errunds did and parcels carried.

One day last wk we as eddytor and prop and evrythink else connected with the Bingville Bugle had ocassion to make the trip in our offshial capacity to the Co. seat and being as we didnt know of ennybody going on the day we desired to go who would carry us for nothink and knowing full well that if we hired a rig to make the trip it would take three or four hard earned dollars we decided to patronize Sime Coopers stage line and now we are sorry we done so.

his buckboard. Personally we would much rather ride to the Co. seat a straddle of a rail or be drug there with a rope around our neck or walk evry foot of the way than to ride there in Sime Coopers buckboard. In our humble opinion that buckboard is a snare and a delooshion and an invenshon of Satan.

All the way to the Co. seat we was obliged to hold on with our hands and feet toe nails and eyebrows to keep from being throwd outen the buckboard and over into the adjoining township and we was bumped and jolted and jounced to such an extent that our individual and personal internals has peared to be shuck loose inside of us ever since.

Whenever the buckboard would strike a bump we would go up into the air and when we was on our way coming down again we would meet the buckboard coming up with such violence that we thort to goodness that our spinal colum was agoing to protrude up through the top of our head. By the time we got to the Co. seat our hat was jolted down so tite over our ears that it tuk us 15 minutes to get it offen our head.

Not only that but when we arrived at the bottom of Teck Hill returning which is steep for nearly a mile Sime stopped the buckboard and asked us if we would mind getting out and walking up the hill being as both of us including the mail bag was too much of a load for Nellie his old horse and after we had went and got outen the buckboard to oblige Sime and the horse he asked us if we would mind carrying the mail bag up the hill to litten the load. Like a blame fool we done that.

Sime reached the top of the hill before we did all outen breth and exhausted but he waited on us and when we got up to him Sime said he would take it as a spehul favor if we would also walk down the other side of the hill and carry the mail bag being as the buckboard didnt have any brakes on it and it pushed too hard on Nellie.

By the time we got home we was what we mite call a fizzikal reck and so ded tired we couldnt skeerely expectorate over our chin without a turrible effort. In fact we was too fattedigged to eat eny supper and went to bed hungry to reconperate.

It wouldnt be so bad if we had went through this turrible ordeal for some good and noble cause but considering that we had to pay \$2 dollars to ride in Sime's buckboard there and back fills us with rithesus indignashon evry time we think of it and we should think Sime would be ashamed to accept money under such false pertences.

We wouldnt make another trip to the Co. seat in Sime Coopers buckboard stage line if we never was to see the Co. seat the longest day we live and we hope to goodness sumbuddy in this town will have enough gumpshion to start a stage line in competition with Sime. The trubble with him is he aint

got no competishion and thats what makes him so unaccomodating and overbearing being as he knows folks here has either got to patronize him or walk and who wouldnt rather walk we ask?

Its a burning disgrace to Bingville that such a stage line as Sime Cooper runs is the only link which connects Bingville with outside civilizashon and its outajus that folks has to depend on such a vile means of transportashon to reach this bustling village.

Lokal Items

We announce with considerable elashion that we nearly got two new subscribers during the past wk. As a matter of fact we did get one who is Noah Winslow of Snake Bend who has been threatening to subscribe for the Bingville Bugle for quite a spell and has at last carried out his threat. Tother one which we nearly got but didnt was Lemuel Outgley who lives a mile west of Bingville on the Turnpike. Lemuel would of subscribed if we had of let him have a yrs subscription for \$1.75 but we was just as stubborn as Lemuel was and hung out for the extra quarter so he left the office mad.

Ras Slocumb ses he kalkulates heel haft to begin sawing and chopping up his winters supply of fire wood. Here it is Oct. with frost evry nite or two and Ras aint got his winters wood chopped and sawed. If Ras would of did less kalkulating and more of sawing and chopping he would of had his winters wood all supplied.

Mrs. Ab. Skinner baked three mince pies last Sat. and Ab who is a grate hand for mince pies tackled one for stopper kalkulating he would eat the hull pie himself but Abs eyes proved biggern his stumck becuz when he bit into the mince pie he got up and left the table sickern a dog. Investigation proved that Mrs. Skinner in making her mince pies put what she thort was brandy in them but she got her bottles mixed and it was kerosene. As a result all the pie had to be throwd out and even the dog wouldnt eat them and Ab ses he didnt blame the dog a mite.

If we might make so bold as to ask a question, why dont you subscribe for the Bugle? Subscribe for same and thereby help along a tottering and worthy cause which is now almost on its last legs as we might say.

Eph Higgins our accomodating postmaster sez the guverment made a mistake when it went and sent him a supply of 20 spehul delivery stamps when he only asked for 18. Eph ses the P. O. dept is getting offul keerless lately and unless they tend to bernes better down to Washington he will have to write them a sharp letter.

Hank Dewberry one of our most good for nothink and doolless citizens sprained his ankle a gittin outen a buggy tother day and is limping around with a cane. Hank sez he reckuns he will be incapacitated from doing any hard labor most of the winter. We do not know of ennybuddy in our midst who likes to be incapacitated from doing hard labor eny bettern Hank does.

These is about all the "Lokal Items" which we can think of at this sitting. Praps others will okkur to us before we go to press. If so, we will either add em to this page or insert them under the head of "Personal Squibs."

Personal Squibs

Hank Snyder is up and around with a pair of crutches after a severe attack of conflagmatory roomaticks. Hank ses he is offul glad to get out again after being cooped up for so long and he hopes that the next time conflagmatory roomaticks visits this neighborhood they will settle in sumbuddy elses joints except him.

Bud Hincley who aint quite rite in

his head thort he would be turrible smart and cunning tother day so he picked up a banana peel somers and laid it on the back kitchen doorstep. When Buds mother comed out of the kitchen carrying a pan of greasy water and stepped on the banana peel she throwd the water in her own face swallering about a qt of it and fell with offul violence bruising herself on the back steps. When she found out who done it she ketched Bud and marched him into the wood shed where she chastised him to such an extent that people heard Bud beller all over town. Bud aint got very much sense but we persoon he has sufficient not to put eny banana peel where his mother will step on it hereafterwards.

Mr. Clifton Hillyer son of Ame Hillyer our talented lawyer, J. of P. notary public ectectery who holds a looterive position at the Co. seat as assistant boss in a livery stable is spending a wks vacation with his parents in Bingville. We knowd Cliff Hillyer when he used to run around dirty faced and bare footed in Bingville and when he didnt part his name in the middle like he does now. Cliff cant come back here and put on airs like that successful.

Miss Nancy Green, one of our most charming young ladies, while coming outen the P. O. where she went to see if there was eny mail for her (there wasnt) being as she expected a letter from her new beau from over Pea Ridge way, and was looking back over her shoulder laffing at Postmaster Eph Higgins who was teasing her made a misstep on the P. O. steps and fell sitting down so hard that she jolted her hat clean down over one ear. Miss Nancy got to her feet as quick as possible, blushed turrible, got her hat on straight again and marched off home in deep disgust.

Abe Witherow, one of our most respected citizens, went to take a chew often a plug of tobacco tother day and bit into a wire nail which was in the plug breaking a tooth offen his upper set. Abe sez its a turrible mistery to him how that wire nail got into that plug of tobacco and heel be looking out for wire nails and other obstruckshions hereafter when he takes a chew.

Little Tommy Barker got a lickin at school tother day by Jed Peters our intelligent school teacher of the Bingville school and was sent home in disgrace. When Jeds back was turned Tommy made a picture of him on the blackboard which is what he got the lickin for. It was a turrible ugly picture but was a speaking likeness of Jed. For just a mere slip of a boy Tommy shows a offul lot of artstick talent.

Why dont you subscribe for the Bugle to while away the long winter evenings with which will soon be here and you mite as well employ your time by reading the Bugle evenings insten of setting there before the fire twiddling your fingers and gapping your head off until its time to go to bed. Do it now! Terms strictly cash in advance.

Sam & His Wife Here

Sam Hayward and wife of Elderberry Gap was the guests of Mr. & Mrs. Alex Hite of this city at their palashial residence on Main St. last Sunday. They returned home in the evg. Come again, Sam & wife, we are always glad to have you in our midst.

Thanks Jerushy

Mrs. Jerushy Perkins who is one of the kindest soles that ever lived in Bingville, left a plate of doughnuts on our desk last Monday morning which we et right upon the spot. Jerushys doughnuts have a turrible nice flavor, but it is offul hard to tell just how exactly good they be from one plateful.

Cornmeal!

I have 5 bushels of cornmeal left over from last winter which I cant use, so I will sell it for 50 cts. per bu.

Its worth 75 cts. to me but I will sell it above low figure in order to introduce it in this community. This cornmeal is well cured and all right. Here is a chance to get cornmeal cheap.

Bingville. AMANDA GOOKINS.

How are YOU OFF FOR Appel BARLS?

The reason I ask this questchion which you may think aint none of my bizness is becuz I am in the bizness of makin appel barls. Praps you dont know it but lme a cooper by trade and I used to make appel barls & evry other kind of barls by the duzzens. Well being as its now time to barl up your appels for winter use and being as there is a awful big crop of appels in Bingville & vicinity this fall I thort it would be a good idee for me to go back and work for a spell at my trade & ern a few honest dollars so I have onend a temporary cooper shop in my buggy shed and am prepared to make appel barls for them as desire same.

If you aint got enny appel barls to barl up and need more I am the party you be lookin for. Give me a call and weel talk over the sitoashon exshially if you be as anxious for the barls as I be for the money its worth to make em. Terms reasonable and strictly cash. In other words when I git the appel barls ready for you then I want my money for em without eny himming & hawing. Git in your order for appel barls erly & thus avoid the rush. Yours for appel barls SIMON COOPER Appel Barl Cooper

Bingville.

Do you happen to know what has became of my cow? If so kindly notify me and you will be liberally thanked. Day afore yesterday the day afore that I forgit which she jumpd outen the pasture into the main road and I aint saw hide nor hair of her sinat. In fact she seems to of wandered away. Praps somebody is harboring my cow & if so they had better return her or the law will haft to take its course perviding I find who the filthy party is. A liberal reward of considerable gratytood will be give to ennybuddy who will give me inflamaashon leading to the locashion of a cow ansering the above description.
Yours for a lost cow HEN PETERSBY
Bingville.

